

He brushed his hair from his forehead before he

paid Miss Muddledock. "I've been waiting long enough for you, and now we'll all go to dinner."

LONG AND SHORT CLOAKS AND OTHER GAR.

"Don't you see that I am busy?" answered "Old Hutch."

"Yes, but this has got to be settled instantly."

"I am busy now with more important matters, and I won't talk to you," said the cook, and he turned his back on the broker and went on with his roasting.

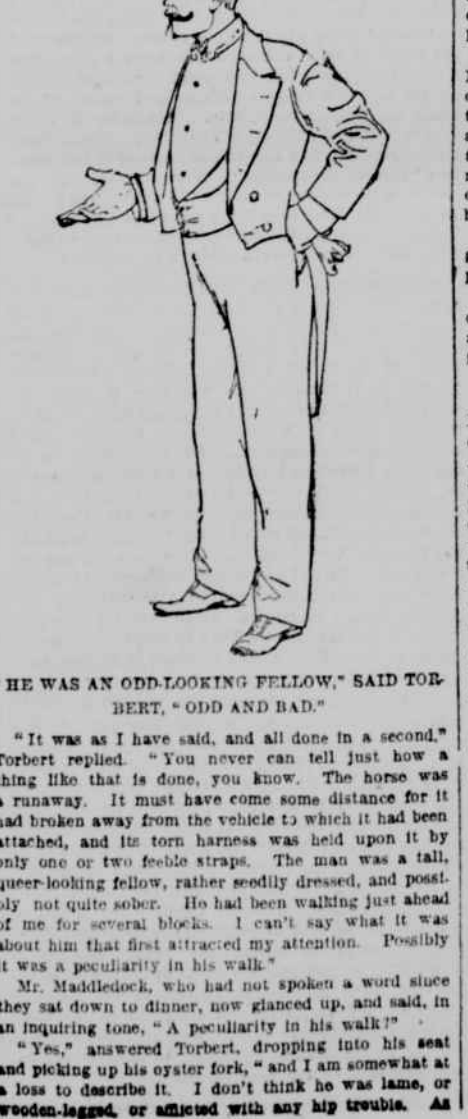
"Yes," answered Torbert, dropping into his seat and picking up his oyster fork, "and I am somewhat at a loss to describe it. I don't think he was lame, or wooden-legged, or afflicted with any hip trouble. As

choked and died away. "Well, that's the best  
ace for him. There's no doubt in my mind, not the  
fast, but that that amiable horse saved me from  
being the central figure in a murder trial. What an  
old world it is, to be sure!" L. E. Q.

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"Several of us sprang forward from among the



"It was as I have said, and all done in a second," Forbert replied. "You never can tell just how a

dy not quite sober. He had been walking just ahead of me for several blocks. I can't say what it was

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Source: *Author's calculations*.